"We Must Fly Tonight!"

Out of a deep sleep he woke her. She thought she knew him so well. Yet now, at two in the morning, he burst on her with this terror—this mystery—this what?

It's the beginning of one of the best mysteries ever solved by the great detective.





PRESIDENT WILSON'S BLESSED INTERVALS.

President Wilson is quoted as saying:—
"There are blessed intervals when I forget,
by one means or another, that I am the
President of the United States. One means
by which I forget is to get a good detective
story, get after some imaginary offender and
chase him all over."



Colonel Roosevelt said:—"I did a lot of reading. I particularly enjoyed half a dozen rattling detective stories by Arthur B. Reeve—some of them were corkers."

ARTHUR B. REEVE The American Conan Doyle

He is the detective genius of our age. He has taken science—science that stands for this age—and allied it to the mystery and romance of detective fiction. Even to the smallest detail, every bit of the plot is worked out scientifically.

For nearly ten years America has been watching his Craig Kennedy—marveling at the strange, new, startling things that detective hero would unfold. Such plots—such suspense—with real, vivid people moving through the maelstrom of life!

Frenchmen have mastered the art of terror stories. English writers have thrilled whole nations by their artful heroes. Russian ingenuity has fashioned wild tales of mystery But all these seem old-fashioned—out of date—beside the infinite variety, the weird excitement, of Arthur B. Reeve's tales.

You have seen the Exploits of Elaine in the films—you have seen Craig Kennedy there do some of his wonderful exploits. Now you can read Arthur B. Reeve's stories of Craig Kennedy's exploits.

Craig Kennedy is a master man of all his tales—a man of science. A man of training. The man with the mile-a-minute brain. The day of the old-fashioned "tec" is over and the scientist has taken his place!

Craig Kennedy was acquainted with all the horrors of the underworld thugs, and yeggmen knew him—dips and gunmen came to recognize in this man an influence which menaced all their well-laid schemes.

He was never caught "napping." A live wire of the keenest kind, nothing floored him—he knew how to protect himself against the wiles of femininity as well as against aimed revol. vers.

He was as much at home in dives as in ballrooms. All the twisted paths trodden by those who were skilled in the use of dope and disguise were as straight roads to him.

Craig Kennedy acts quickly and thinks even more quickly and, therefore, is bound to walk right into the heart of anyone who reads of his adventures.

10 Volumes POE

To those who send the coupon promptly, we will give FREE a set of Edgar Allan Poe's works in 10 volumes.

When the police of New York failed to solve one of the most fearful murder mysteries of the time, Edgar Allan Poe—far off in Paris—found the solution. The story is in these volumes.

He was a detective by instinct—he was a storyteller by divine inspiration. Before or since—no one
has ever had his power to make your hair stand on
end—to send chills up your back—to hold you in
terror—horror. To read breathlessly—to try to
guess the ending—to enjoy the perfect, flawless style
—to feel the power of the master—that is all you can
do in each and all of Poe's undying stories.

"Hello, Chief!—Haven't found the firebug yet, have you? You will know who he is only when I am dead and the fires stop. I don't suppose you even realize that the firebug talks to you almost every day about catching the firebug. That's me. There's money in it—an easy living. They never caught me in Chicago or anywhere else, so you might as well quit looking for me and take your medicine."

That was the warning which came to the fire chief, unsigned—and then, the very next day, a woman was found nearly dead in a burning building. It was a mystery that needed the master mind of Craig Kennedy, the scientific decrective of this day. Craig Kennedy who came to life in the mind of Arthur B. Reeve.

High in the air—alone—cut loose from all the world—what was the Unseen hand that suddenly gripped each machine, that hurled it down to death and sent terror into the hearts of the thousands that watched? Craig Kennedy's mighty brain solved this mystery. What was the diabolical plot he found? Read this story of a crime too fiendish to be imagined.

A beautiful woman found dead in her own room! A woman with intense personal charm and brilliant future—with friends at every turn—who could have killed her and why! With unrelenting energy Craig Kennedy tracked down the murderers.

The Blackmeder

The letter was the most artistically worded—certainly were it to fall into her husband's hands he would have grounds for suspicion of her—yet she had not even been indiscreet—just liked to dance. But the demand for \$5,000 was there. What should she do? Pawn her jewels to satisfy the demands of this thief of reputations?

Arthur B. Reeve, through his wonderful knowledge, solves her difficulty for her—saving both her reputation and her tewels.

This is a wonderful combination. Here are two of the greatest writers of mystery and scientific detective stories. You can get the Reeve in 12 volumes at a remarkably low price, and Poe, 10 volumes, over 200 stories, FREE.

Get for yourself a thousand nights of pleasure and forgetfulness—of thrills and excitement—by reading ARTHUR B. REEVE.

Cut out this coupon of mail it today

Harper & Brothers,
233 Franklin
Sq., New York

Seed my, all charges
I wo shelves of Books

Freed my, all charges
I wo shelves of Books

Two Shelves of Books

You Must Act
NOW

if you want the special
low price and the

POE FREE!